

IDEAS.

Now for steady work on the farm. "The hand of the diligent maketh rich."

If you are troubled with briars, cut them some time the first half of May.

This is the time of year to do good road repairing.

The largest room in the world is the room for improvement.—Chicago News.

Break one thread in the border of virtue and you don't know how much will unravel.—Geikie.

Take Notice.

WEEKLY PRAYER MEETINGS.

Berea Church, Wednesday 7:30 p.m.
Baptist Church, Thursday 7:30 p.m.
Second Church, Monday 7:30 p.m.

W. C. T. U., Tuesday 2:30 p.m. at Mrs. M. B. Ramsey.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

Berea Church, Prof. H. M. Jones, 11 a.m.
Second Church, Rev. H. J. Derthick, 11 a.m.

Baptist Church, Rev. H. F. Aulick, 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m.

Sunday school at 9:45 a.m. all churches.

V. M. C. A. extension workers at Narrow Gap 6 p.m., Rev. Wm. Lodwick will preach.

The members of the Silver Creek Church are requested to be at church meeting next Saturday morning, business of importance. Rev. R. R. Noel.

Our serial "John Brent", will close in about three weeks, and will be followed by one of the best of the Rev. Charles M. Sheldon's grand (copy-right) stories, "Malcomb Kirk". Do not miss reading this on any account.

FROM THE WIDE WORLD.

The Columbian revolution is at an end.

A big oil strike is reported near Guadalajara, Mex.

Munich (Bavaria) physicians have begun a crusade against women's long skirts.

Dr. Mond, of London, has discovered a process of making illuminating gas at four cents per 1000 cubic feet.

The Germans under Ketteler, have driven the Chinese under Gen. Liu, beyond the great wall. The Germans lost four killed.

IN OUR OWN COUNTRY.

The President has decided to urge Lieut. General Miles' plan for the enlistment of one soldier for every one thousand population of the country. This will give us an army of about 76,000 men.

W. J. Bryan is a possible candidate for Governor of Nebraska next year.

The Standard Oil Co. has secured the sea outlet to the oil fields of Texas.

A company with \$6,000,000 capital, named the Arkansas Valley Sugar Beet and Irrigation Company has been formed.

The Presidential special left Washington Monday to remain on the road until June 15, and to travel in all 10,581 miles. There are 40 members of the party.

The storms of the past week have done much damage. Floods are causing much distress in W. Virginia. In Kentucky and Ohio high waters are general and in Cincinnati much uneasiness is felt by dwellers near the river.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY.

The Adams Express Co. wants an order to restrain the state from collecting taxes.

Permission to build a bridge across the Ohio river at Ashland has been granted.

The Marion county grand Jury returned 85 indictments for poker-playing in Lebanon.

The fight against the sale of cocaine and morphine in Lexington is being pressed.

Estill county is to be re-districted, and A. J. Tharp, A. Durbin, and W. R. Smith have been appointed for the work.

George Newsome, a member of the Reynolds-Potter band of Boone's Fork, walked to Whitesburg Saturday and surrendered to Sheriff Sergeant.

Miss Alice Caden, of Lexington, has been awarded a certificate as a pharmacist by the State Board of Pharmacy.

Gov. Beckham has asked for the resignation of Supt. McCormick of the Hopkinsville Asylum. Dr. McCormick refuses to resign until after a full investigation.

The Kentucky House of Reform at Lexington is so crowded that Supt. Doak has notified the County Judges to send no more prisoners without previously notifying him.

Middlesboro is to be a health resort, and the stock of the Middlesboro Town and Land Company has risen on the London market from 2 to seven shillings in five days.

Personals and Locals.

Berea vs. Georgetown Saturday. Will Burch is out after a severe illness.

C. M. Rawlins was in Lancaster Monday.

Miss Grace Lester has returned from Indiana.

Miss Olivia Hudson left for Point Leavell, Thursday.

E. M. Preston was in Frankfort Friday on business.

Dressmaking—Miss Sarah Law son, Hoskins House.

Miss Ellen Ingle, of Richmond, is visiting Mrs. C. I. Ogg.

F. B. Early of Medaryville, Ind. is with his uncle, J. M. Early.

Mrs. Ann Richardson of Wildie, is visiting the Misses Richardson.

Mrs. Lizzie Burke is visiting Mrs. Richard Kimball at Blue Lick.

Miss Sallie Jones, of Brassfield, is visiting friends on Center Street.

See our boys play the Georgetown College team Saturday afternoon.

Waller Azbill of Winchester, was in town Tuesday on insurance business.

Our telephone system is to be overhauled and new instruments installed.

Mrs. J. J. Brannaman attended the W. C. T. U. Convention at Living-ton, this week.

Taylor and Steve Gabbard left for home Thursday on account of their father's illness.

Ann C. Mott and Mr. and Mrs. Franklin of Toledo, O., are guest of Pres. and Mrs. Frost.

Prof. J. W. Carnahan of London, was the guest of Pres. and Mrs. Frost Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Minerva Nicely and daughter, of Hansford, are visiting Dr. Cornelius, Mrs. Nicely's brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Truett have moved into the house with Mrs. Sallie Cornelison, on Center Street.

Joe Hayes of Jackson Co., has purchased the interest of Berry Reynolds in the Harrison livery business.

A large number of young people visited the caves Saturday and another party supped on Pilot Knob.

Mrs. D. N. Welch met with painful accident yesterday, by forcing a needle through her finger while sewing.

Dee White, Andie Bogie and Clarence Million left for Cincinnati, Saturday. They go from there to Louisville, Ind.

Mrs. W. C. Fish of Paint Lick, and Mrs. Flemming Garrett of Winchester, were the guests of Mrs. E. T. Fish this week.

Hurrah for our boys Saturday when they meet the team from Georgetown and they will do you honor. Admission, 15 cents.

Miss Mary Scott, daughter of Mrs. Ben Gay of Lowell, died Monday of consumption, aged 20 years. Burial at Berea cemetery.

The Boy Orator of the Sierras, at Ladies' Hall last Friday night, was a screaming success. He spoke, sang and played by electricity.

Mrs. S. E. Welch, Jr. and Mrs. J. J. Brannaman attended the wedding of John Dickerman, the representative of J. Bacon & Sons, Louisville.

Rev. H. J. Derthick has moved to the house occupied by R. E. Short on Prospect Ave. Mrs. Putnam will occupy the house vacated by him.

Mrs. Mary P. Gould has been compelled on account of serious trouble with her eyes, to give up her work as librarian and has gone to Chicago to have her eyes treated.

The public school building is being much damaged by miscreants, who break windows, mar desks, and otherwise destroy the property. The trustees should bring these persons to justice.

Miss Lucy Van Horn has accepted the invitation of Mrs. G. W. Leonard, her recent guest, to accompany her to Europe and sail with the party May 9 for Germany.

The Baptist church has called Rev. H. F. Aulick, late of Georgetown College, to be their pastor. Rev. Aulick has accepted the call and enters upon his duties at once. We extend a cordial welcome.

One day last week Cal Harris and C. C. Wyatt took a horse and buggy from the livery stable and drove to Richmond where they boarded the train and have not been heard from since. The horse and buggy was returned.

Dr. Wm. H. Davis of Newton, Mass., is visiting Berea and taking a horseback excursion to the mountains.

Dr. Davis preached a very forceful sermon Sunday morning at the Chapel, he delivered the Tuesday night lecture also.

MADISON COUNTY.

The snow which fell two weeks ago has been a great help to the wheat crop in this county.

Mrs. Artilda Douglas, widow of the late Alfred Douglas of Richmond, died at her home April 25, aged 63.

Mr. Arch Dozier, son of the late Wm. Dozier, of Red Hill, died in Richmond, of consumption, Friday, age 23 years.

If Central University goes to Danville, the university grounds will be kept for the High School to be located in Richmond.

The new President elect of Madison Female Institute, Richmond, Rev. J. W. McGarvey, will assume his duties sometime this month.

There is a good prospect for a canning factory being located at Richmond. We are glad to learn this because it will be a direct benefit to the county.

The Synod of the Southern and Northern Presbyterian Churches of Kentucky, in extra session April 23 at Louisville, approved the plans for the consolidation of Central University and Center College of Danville.

Constable Neale Anderson, of Fox-ton, succeeded last week in serving a summons, on a writ of attachment, on Gen. C. M. Clay. This attachment was sued out by his daughter, Mrs. Mary B. Clay, and was the result of a refusal on the part of the General to allow the removal of his daughter's goods from the house.—Panagraph.

Guaranteed **\$900**
Salary Yearly.

Men and women of good address to represent us, some to travel advertising agents, others to local work looking after our interests. \$900 salary guaranteed yearly; extra commissions and expenses, rapid advancement; extra compensation for格外 work. Great opportunities for earnest men to secure pleasant permanent position and liberal income. New brilliant lines. Write at once.

STAFFORD PRESS,
23 Church St., New Haven, Conn.

6-18 Slichter Block.

EXPOSITION OPEN. THE MORGAN DEAL.

There Were No Ceremonies When the Gates Were Opened to the Public.

A LARGE CROWD OF PEOPLE PRESENT.

There Were Informal Exercises at the Opening of the United States Government Building at Noon.

At 2 O'CLOCK There Was a Salute of 45 Guns Fired, and at 3 O'CLOCK a Flight of 5,000 Homing Pigeons.

Buffalo, N. Y., May 1.—The advance guard of the Pan-American exposition crowd is already noticeable in the increased bustle and activity on the streets and in the heavy street car traffic. There was no ceremony when the exposition gates opened Wednesday at 8 o'clock but at noon the United States government building was opened with informal exercises. Gen. J. N. Brigham, chairman of the government board, made a brief address and officials of the exposition, including Director General Buchanan, were present. Most of the exhibits in the United States building are now in place. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon there was a salute of 45 guns.

Concert on the Esplanade.

Following this brief ceremony there was one shot for each state in the union and a band concert on the esplanade. At 3 o'clock a flight of 5,000 homing pigeons, which have been brought from cities east of the Mississippi and north of Georgia was liberated. They will carry messages to the governors of various states announcing the opening of the exposition. At dusk the magnificent electrical features of the exposition will be displayed. This part of the work has been in readiness for several days and the tests made each night have demonstrated that it will be a predominating feature of the exterior splendor of the exposition.

William Hamlin, the well known horseman, secured admission ticket No. 1. He paid \$5,000 for it.

FIRE AT SAN JUAN.

The New \$150,000 Pier Totally Destroyed and a Large Stock of Sugar and Rum Lost.

San Juan, P. I., May 1.—The new \$150,000 pier here caught fire Tuesday afternoon and was totally destroyed in half an hour. A large stock of sugar and rum was lost in the fire. The value and quality of the goods destroyed is not known. The fire continues to rage and threatens to spread to the stores of the custom house. Lives may have been lost, but this is not yet ascertained. The fire started 15 minutes after the steamship *Ponce* sailed for New York.

THE MONITER FLORIDA.

Armor Plate to Be Used on the New Vessel Stood a Successful Test at Indian Head.

Washington, May 1.—An 11-inch harveyized armor plate representing 180 tons of the armor for the monitor Florida was tested with good result at the Indian Head proving grounds Tuesday. Three shots were fired at a velocity of 1,800 to 1,900 feet a second without materially injuring the plate. This group of armor completes that to be furnished to the monitors.

Gaudaur Accepts the Challenge.

Winnipeg, Man., May 1.—Jack Gaudaur has cabled George Towns, the English champion, accepting his challenge for a three-mile sculling race, £250 a side and the championship of the world, at Rat Portage, in August.

More Surrenders.

Manila, May 1.—Baldermo Aguinaldo and Pedro Aguinaldo, relatives of Gen. Emilio Aguinaldo, and five other insurgent leaders have surrendered.

NIHILISTIC PLOTS.

The Ramification of the Conspiracy Exists Among All Classes of Polish Societies.

Paris, May 1.—A dispatch to Le Soir says that nihilistic plots were discovered in Warsaw, and that ramifications of the conspiracy exist among all classes of Polish societies and especially among the workmen. Among the 600 arrests made since Monday night there are several highly placed personages.

Martial law has been declared in the three towns occupied by the Cossacks.

OIL STRUCK in Louisiana.

Beaumont, Tex., May 1.—Information was received here Tuesday afternoon that an oil gusher was struck Tuesday at Sulphur, La., 45 miles east of Beaumont, on the Southern Pacific railroad. The oil is heavy and black in appearance, and when it broke loose it went to the top of the derrick, 60 feet high.

To Enlarge the Plant.

Milwaukee, Wis., May 1.—As a result of the machinery manufacturers' combine, the Edward P. Allis Co., of this city, one of its members, will enlarge its plant within the next year and a half, expending in the neighborhood of \$2,500,000.

Purchase of the Leyland Line of Steamers Provokes Discussion in English Papers.

IS CALLED THE "BONAPARTE OF TRADE."

A Possibility of the United States Dominating the Atlantic Carrying Trade in the Future.

The Daily Telegraph Asks Whether the Whole British Empire is to be Bought Out by the American Millionaires.

London, May 1.—The Leyland line deal provokes unusual discussion in the English papers, which reveals the existence of not a little apprehension as to the possibility of the United States dominating the Atlantic carrying trade. The general impression however, is that the transfer is connected with the probable passage by the United States senate of a subsidy bill.

It is considered that the terms of the transfer are so profitable to the Leyland people that there could be no question of the acceptance, and that other shipping companies would gladly sell on the same terms.

The effects of the transfer are discussed in all their bearings. Sir Christopher Furness, who contributes to the Daily Mail a long article dealing with the steel and other trusts in the United States, insists upon the necessity of the country waking up to meet the new competition.

A Serious Situation.

The Daily Telegraph asks editorially whether the whole British Empire is to be bought up or bought off by American millionaires. It calls Mr. J. P. Morgan "The Bonaparte of Trade," and thinks the British publ.

"This is a serious situation," says

the Daily Telegraph, "which calls for concerted action on this side, especially looking to the enormous growth of the American export trade and the increase of the American and German shipping tonnage."

The Daily Chronicle is less alarmed, but says:

"It is impossible to look with entire equanimity on the rapid development of American enterprise or to feel sure that it will not eventually inflict untold injury on the financial world."

NAVAL CONSTRUCTION.

Board Met and Discussed the Questions of Architecture of the New Ships Authorized.

Washington, May 1.—The naval board of construction Tuesday continued its discussion of the new ships authorized by congress and of general questions of naval architecture. Some of the members felt that the public was learning too much of Belgian, whence it was for and a decisive resolution was adopted directing each individual member to hold no communication with the press upon the subject now under discussion. The new chief constructor was presented with sketch plans of a number of the excellent ships designed by his predecessor. The matter of batteries is still receiving the chief attention.

Addressed Howard Students.

Cambridge, Mass., May 4.—Vice President Roosevelt addressed the Harvard students in Sanders theater Tuesday morning, speaking principally of his experience as governor of New York and of the application of his methods to young men entering political life.

THROUGH DIXIE LAND.

The Presidential Party Arrived at Memphis, the First Resting Place of the Tour.

Memphis, Tenn., May 1.—The presidential party passed through the heart of Dixie Tuesday, and at 4:30 Tuesday afternoon reached the city of Memphis, on the banks of the Mississippi. This was the first resting place of the tour. After descending the mountains Monday night the train Tuesday skinned along through northern Alabama and the valley of the Tennessee river and touched at Corinth, Miss., where Gen. Grant worsted Forrest in his campaign to cut the confederate infantry in two.

The fresh green southland with its fruit in full blossom and its infinite variety of wild flowers in the valleys and the forests was a great change from the backward spring which the party had left behind at Washington. The heat was rather oppressive, but the weather was not so warm as the president's welcome. The hearty greeting extended to him along the route testified how completely he had captured the hearts of the people of Dixie. Confederate veterans at all the stops were among the president's most enthusiastic and ardent, and he was impressed with their marks of love and esteem.

At Memphis the party received a wonderfully impressive welcome.

At 1:30 Wednesday morning the presidential train resumed its journey for New Orleans, which will be reached at 4:30 Wednesday afternoon.

WHAT WOMEN WANT TO KNOW

Women can now vote in New Zealand.

A portrait of Mrs. Lon V. Stephens has been hung in the executive mansion at Jefferson City, Mo. Portraits of former governors are there in plenty, but there were none of their wives or female relatives, so that Mrs. Stephens is the first to be hung there.

A novel bolero is made of mink, with collar and revers of old lace. It is short enough to show a wide draped belt of black lace over white chiffon fastened with long scarf ends of lace and plaited chiffon fringed with fur tails.

The daughter of Mr. Souvorin, the well-known editor and publisher of the Novo Vremya, St. Petersburg, has been married to Mr. Miasoedoff-Ivanhoff, the son of the minister of ways and communications. The bridegroom is to enjoy the daily profits of one of the advertising pages of the Novo Vremya, and this curious wedding gift is causing considerable amusement in St. Petersburg.

The oldest and most remarkable woman in the state of West Virginia lives at Mason City. She is Mrs. Peggy Craw, a German woman, and is a little over 100 years old. She has the appearance of a woman of 60, personally attends to all her own household duties, and, besides, earns a comfortable living with her needle. She is absolutely independent and depends upon her own hands entirely for her home and general counsor.

We amused ourselves till the service began watching the congregation, as they appeared over the fields, looking very bright and picturesque in their church going attire, which was richer and much more adorned than is usually the case; but these people belonged to a very prosperous tribe, possessing many hundred reindeer. The curiously shaped hats of the men are scarlet, as a rule; their waistcoats are thickly braided in vivid colors, and they have skin tight breeches made of reindeer skin. The women's caps are of crimson satin, their hair is loose and plaited in with strings of beads, and they wear long embroidered tunics stretching to their knees. Red seems to be their favorite color; even the babies wear tight-fitting red caps, and very sweet they looked as they lay in their little reindeer skin cradles and were rocked by their mothers, who were waiting to take them to be christened when the service began.

These cradles are made in the shape of French sabots, laced across with strips of leather. These are a necessary precaution, as the babies are often hung up, cradles and all, on the branches of the fir trees when their parents want to be rid of them. At 11 o'clock we all went into the church,

OF RELIGIOUS INTEREST.

The parishioners of St. Peter's Protestant Episcopal church, St. Louis, have raised \$33,000 to free the church from debt.

The Old Stone Presbyterian church at Timber Ridge, Rockbridge county, Va., was built in 1756. It has been reconstructed.

At Tampico, Ill., an aged man united with the Methodist Episcopal church on probation. He built the first house in Tampico; he had donated ground for a church building to every church erected in the place, but he had held aloof from church fellowship. He was highly respected by all, and his act in joining the church greatly moved his old friends.

One of the most interesting personalities in Russia is the famous Father John, the handsome priest whose piety is so great that he is supposed to have the power of performing miracles. He is devoted to his religious work at Kronstadt, where he often greets English travelers; and he distributes large sums of money intrusted to him by the wealthy Russian nobles among the poor of the neighborhood. It was Father John who was called to pray at the bedside of the late czar, and he possesses many tokens of royal favor.

HERE AND THERE.

Owing to the dry, cold atmosphere, not a single infectious disease is known in Greenland.

As many as 11,000,000 bottles of champagne are stored in the vaults of French producers. They represent a cost price of £10,000,000.

The petrified body of a girl has been found in a house in New York, formerly occupied by an embalmer, who boasted that he could turn bodies into stone, but died without divulging his secret.

Since Spain has lost her colonies and is unable to import cane sugar as cheaply as before, a number of beet sugar factories have been erected and there is a great demand for fertilizers.

To Japan will belong the distinction of possessing the largest and most powerful battleship afloat when the Mikasa is completed for sea.

Reindeer are supposed to have come originally from the polar regions. Their bones have been found, however, in the rock deposits of southern France—proving that they were in early times distributed over a large part of the globe. The early French men-at-arms made weapons—sling and bowstring—from reindeer skins and the people obtained their food and clothing from the same animal.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

The first anti-slavery society was organized in 1775 at Philadelphia.

A new name for voting machines has been invented. They are now called votometers.

Valley Forge is urged upon the attention of congress as a fitting place for another national park.

In 1801 there were only 5,000 Italian-speaking people in the United States; now there are 460,000.

Marking historic places in St. Louis with tablets is a good idea for the world's fair, and also for local educational purposes.

Near the coast of Cuba a fresh-water spring arises from the bottom of the ocean, and for some distance round the water is perfectly fresh. A similar submarine spring is known to exist in the Gulf of Spezzia.

Harry Vardon, the great British golf expert, has decided to make his home in the United States. He will visit England this winter to close up his affairs preparatory to leaving the country for good. He says there is more money to be made here at golf than in Great Britain.

At Memphis the party received a wonderfully impressive welcome.

At 1:30 Wednesday morning the presidential train resumed its journey for New Orleans, which will be reached at 4:30 Wednesday afternoon.

VISIT TO THE LAPPS.

Young American Traveler Tells of Her Experience During a Trip in Scandinavia.

Miss Margaret Kennedy, who made a recent trip through an untraveled part of Sweden, thus describes some of her experiences in the New York Tribune:

During our stay at Otschon we made a long and interesting excursion to the Lapps, and had the rare opportunity of assisting at one of their services, which are only held two or three times a year. An hour's row and two hours' ride through the forest along a broad and rushing river brought us to their little wooden church, which, with a farm or two, nestled in a small but fertile valley; behind this towered the wild and rocky fjeld, on which this tribe of Lapps had their encampment. We put up our ponies in the stables of the "Lapp king," a rich farmer, so called because of his kindness and hospitality to the Lapps, who, in their turn, treated him as their father and general counsor.

We amused ourselves till the service began watching the congregation, as they appeared over the fields, looking very bright and picturesque in their church going attire, which was richer and much more adorned than is usually the case; but these people belonged to a very prosperous tribe, possessing many hundred reindeer. The curiously shaped hats of the men are scarlet, as a rule; their waistcoats are thickly braided in vivid colors, and they have skin tight breeches made of reindeer skin. The women's caps are of crimson satin, their hair is loose and plaited in with strings of beads, and they wear long embroidered tunics stretching to their knees. Red seems to be their favorite color; even the babies wear tight-fitting red caps, and very sweet they looked as they lay in their little reindeer skin cradles and were rocked by their mothers, who were waiting to take them to be christened when the service began.

During our stay at Otschon we made a long and interesting excursion to the Lapps, and had the rare opportunity of assisting at one of their services, which are only held two or three times a year. An hour's row and two hours' ride through the forest along a broad and rushing river brought us to their little wooden church, which, with a farm or two, nestled in a small but fertile valley; behind this towered the wild and rocky fjeld, on which this tribe of Lapps had their encampment. We put up our ponies in the stables of the "Lapp king," a rich farmer, so called because of his kindness and hospitality to the Lapps, who, in their turn, treated him as their father and general counsor.

We amused ourselves till the service began watching the congregation, as they appeared over the fields, looking very bright and picturesque in their church going attire, which was richer and much more adorned than is usually the case; but these people belonged to a very prosperous tribe, possessing many hundred reindeer. The curiously shaped hats of the men are scarlet, as a rule; their waistcoats are thickly braided in vivid colors, and they have skin tight breeches made of reindeer skin. The women's caps are of crimson satin, their hair is loose and plaited in with strings of beads, and they wear long embroidered tunics stretching to their knees. Red seems to be their favorite color; even the babies wear tight-fitting red caps, and very sweet they looked as they lay in their little reindeer skin cradles and were rocked by their mothers, who were waiting to take them to be christened when the service began.

During our stay at Otschon we made a long and interesting excursion to the Lapps, and had the rare opportunity of assisting at one of their services, which are only held two or three times a year. An hour's row and two hours' ride through the forest along a broad and rushing river brought us to their little wooden church, which, with a farm or two, nestled in a small but fertile valley; behind this towered the wild and rocky fjeld, on which this tribe of Lapps had their encampment. We put up our ponies in the stables of the "Lapp king," a rich farmer, so called because of his kindness and hospitality to the Lapps, who, in their turn, treated him as their father and general counsor.

We amused ourselves till the service began watching the congregation, as they appeared over the fields, looking very bright and picturesque in their church going attire, which was richer and much more adorned than is usually the case; but these people belonged to a very prosperous tribe, possessing many hundred reindeer. The curiously shaped hats of the men are scarlet, as a rule; their waistcoats are thickly braided in vivid colors, and they have skin tight breeches made of reindeer skin. The women's caps are of crimson satin, their hair is loose and plaited in with strings of beads, and they wear long embroidered tunics stretching to their knees. Red seems to be their favorite color; even the babies wear tight-fitting red caps, and very sweet they looked as they lay in their little reindeer skin cradles and were rocked by their mothers, who were waiting to take them to be christened when the service began.

During our stay at Otschon we made a long and interesting excursion to the Lapps, and had the rare opportunity of assisting at one of their services, which are only held two or three times a year. An hour's row and two hours' ride through the forest along a broad and rushing river brought us to their little wooden church, which, with a farm or two, nestled in a small but fertile valley; behind this towered the wild and rocky fjeld, on which this tribe of Lapps had their encampment. We put up our ponies in the stables of the "Lapp king," a rich farmer, so called because of his kindness and hospitality to the Lapps, who, in their turn, treated him as their father and general counsor.

We amused ourselves till the service began watching the congregation, as they appeared over the fields, looking very bright and picturesque in their church going attire, which was richer and much more adorned than is usually the case; but these people belonged to a very prosperous tribe, possessing many hundred reindeer. The curiously shaped hats of the men are scarlet, as a rule; their waistcoats are thickly braided in vivid colors, and they have skin tight breeches made of reindeer skin. The women's caps are of crimson satin, their hair is loose and plaited in with strings of beads, and they wear long embroidered tunics stretching to their knees. Red seems to be their favorite color; even the babies wear tight-fitting red caps, and very sweet they looked as they lay in their little reindeer skin cradles and were rocked by their mothers, who were waiting to take them to be christened when the service began.

During our stay at Otschon we made a long and

JOHN BRENT.

Maj. Theodore Winthrop's Great Story--Horses, Hunting and Adventures in the West.

CHAPTER XXVI.--Continued.

"I passed the train with the young woman and her father," said he. "We camped together one night, and bein' as I was a friend of your'n, she give me a talk. Pooty tall talkin' I wuz, and I wuz teched in a new spot. I've feit mean as much ever sence she opened to me on religion, and when I git home I'm goin' to swing clear of the Mormon Church, ef I ken cut clear, and emigrate to Oregon. So, Barrownight, next time you come out, you'll find me on a claim there, out to the Willamette or the Umpqua, just as much like gentleman's park in England as one grasshopper is to another, only they hasn't got no such mountains to England as I'll show you thar."

"Well, Jake, we'll try to pay you our respects."

We hastened on. Why pause for our adventures? They were but episodes along our new gallop of three. This time it was not restless, anxious gallop. We had no doubt but that in good time we should overtake our friends, in regions where men are not shot along the right arm when they protect insulted dames.

Brent was himself again. We rode hard. Biddulph was as fine a fellow as my grandmother England has mothered. Find an Englishman vital enough to be a Come-outer, and you have found a man worthy to be the peer of an American with Yankee education, Western scope, and California irreversibility.

Winter chased us close. Often we woke at night, and found our bivouacs sheeted with cold snow,--a cool sheet, but luckily outside our warm blankets. It was full December when the plains left us, fell back, and beached us upon the outer edge of civilization, at Independence, Missouri.

The muddy Missouri was running dredgs. Steamboats were tired of skipping from sand-bar to sand-bar. Engineer had reported to Captain that "Kangaroo No. 5" would bust, if he didn't stop trying to make her lift herself over the damp country by her braces." No more steamboating on the yellow ditch until there was a rise; until the Platte sent down sand three and water one, or the Yellow-stone mud three and water one, or the Missouri proper grit three and water one. We must travel by land to St. Louis and railroads.

We could go with our horses as fast as the stage-coaches. So we sold our pack beasts, and started to continue our gallop of three across Missouri.

Half-way across we stopped one evening at the mean best tavern in a mean town,--a frowzy county town, with a dusty public square, a boxy church, and a spittyle court house.

For entertainment for beast the tavern offered. We saw our horses stabled, and had our supper.

"Shall we go into the Spittoon?" said Biddulph.

"Certainly," said Brent. "The bar-room--I am sorry to hear you speak of it with foreign prejudice--is an institution, and merits study. Agree, upon the which the bar-room is based, is also an institution."

"Well, I came to study American institutions. Let us go in and take a whiff of disgust."

Fit entertainment for brute the bar-room offered. In that club-room we found the brute class drinking, swearing, spitting, squabbling over the price of hemp and the price of "niggers," and talking what it called "politics."

One tall, truculent Pike, the loudest of all that blatant crew, seemed to Brent and myself an old acquaintance. We had seen him or his double somewhere. But neither of us could fit him with a pedestal in our long gallery of memory. Saints one takes pains to remember, and their scenes; but satyrs (An imaginary being, part man and part brute,) one endeavors to lose.

"Have you had enough of the Spittoon?" I asked Biddulph. "Shall we go up? They've put us all three in the same room; but bivouacs in the same big room--Out-Doors--are what we are best used to."

Two and a half beds, one broken-backed chair, a wash-stand decked with an ancient fringed towel and an abandoned tooth-brush, one torn slipper, and a stove-pipe hole, furnished our bedchamber.

We were about to cast lots for the half-bed, when we heard two men enter the next room. The partition was only paper pasted over lath, and cut up as if a Border Ruffian member of Congress had practised at it with a bowie-knife before a street-fight. Every word of our neighbors came to us. They were talking of a slave bargain. I eliminate their oaths, though such filtration does them injustice.

"Eight hundred dollars," said the first speaker, and his voice startled us as if a dead man we knew had spoken. "Eight hundred,--that's the top of my pile fur that boy. Ef he warn't so old and hadn't one eye poked out, I agree he'd be wuth a heap more."

"Waal, trade's a trade. I'll take yer stump. Count out yer dimes, and I'll fill out a blank bill of sale. Murker, the boy's yurn."

"Murker!"--we both started at the name. This was the satyr we had observed in the bar-room. Had Fulano's victim crept from under his cairn (stone-pile) in Luggernel Alley, and chased us to take flesh here and harm us again. Such a superstitious thought crossed my mind.

The likeness--look, voice, and name--was presently accounted for.

"You're lookin' fur yer brother out from Sacramenter, 'bout now, I reckon," said the trader.

"He wuz comin' cross lots with a man named Larrap a pardener of his'n. Like enough they've stayed over winter in Salt Lake. They oughter rake down a mott a mountainous pile that."

"Mormons is flush and sassy with their dimes sence the emigration. Now that's yer bill of sale, all right."

"And that's yer money, all right."

"That are's wut I call a sreechin' good price fur an old one-eyed nigger."

Fourteen hundred dollars,--an all-fired price."

"Eight hundred, you mean."

"No; fourteen. Yer see, you're not up ter tame on the nigger question.

I know 'em like a church-steeple. When I bought that are boy, now comin' three year, I seed he wuz a sprightly nigger, one er yer ambitions sort, what would be mighty apt to git fractious, an' be makin' tracks, unless I got a hold on him. So sez I to him, 'Ham, you're a sprightly nigger, one of the real ambitions sort, now aincher?' He allowed he warn't nothin' else. 'Waal,' sez I, 'Ham, how'd you like to buy yourself, an' be a free nigger, an' hev a ministril is this steed, both gentle and proud. He was still able to be the better half of a knight-errant when a barcher worth a kingdom must be had--when Love needed his mighty alliance in the battle with Brutality. He was willing now, in piping times of peace, to dance along his way, a gay comrade to the same knight-errant, riding homeward a quiet gentleman, with armor doffed and unspecting further war."

Whatever gait he had in his legs together, or portion of a leap in either of them; whatever gesticulations he considered graceful, with toes in the air before, or heels in the air behind; whatever serpentine writhes or sinewy bend of the body, whatever curve of the proud neck, fling of the head, signal of the ear, toss of the mane, whisk of the tail, he knew,--all these he repeated, to remind me what a horse he was, and justify my pride.

What a horse, indeed!

How far away from him every lubberly roadster, every buck that endures the holidays of a tailor, every grandpapa's cob, every sloucher in a sulky! Of other race and other heart was this steed, both gentle and proud. He ken drive team, an' do a little jinor work, an' shoe a mule when thar ain't no reglar blacksmith round. He made these yer boots, an' reglar stompers they is. He's one er them chirrupy, smilin' niggers, with white teeth an' gentle manners, what criturs an' foaks nat'rally takes to. Waal, he picked up the bits and quarters right smart. He's ben at it, lammin' ahead real ambitious, for 'bout three year. Last Sunday, after church, he pintoed up the last ten of the six hundred. So I allowed I wuz comin' time to sell him. He wuz gettin' his head drawed, an' his ideas set on freedom very unhealthy. I didn't like to disappoint him to the last; so I allowed I wuz jest as well to let you hev him cheap to go down River. That's how to work them fractious runaway niggers. That are's my patient. You ken hev it for nothin'. Haw! haw!"

"Haw, haw, haw! You are one er ther boys. I'm dum sorry that are trick can't be did twice on the same nigger. I reckon he knows too much for that. Waal, s'pose we walk round to the cabaloo, 'fore we go to bed, an' see if he's chained up all right."

They went out.

Biddulph spoke first.

"Shame!"

"Yes," said Brent; "do you wonder that we have to run away to the coxys and spend our indignation on grizzlies?"

"What are we going to do now?"

"Try to abolish slavery in Ham's case. Come; we'll go buy him a file."

"We seem to have business with the Murker family," said I.

"A hard lot they are. Representa-tive brutes!"

"I am getting a knowledge of all glasses on your continent," said Biddulph. "Some I like better than others!"

"Don't be too harsh on us malcontents for the sin of slavery. It is an ancestral taint. We shall burn it out before many decades."

"You had better, or it will set your own house on fire."

It was late as we walked along the streets, channels of fever and ague now frozen up for the winter. We saw light through a shop door, and hammered stoutly for admission.

A clerk, long-haired and frowzy, opened ungraciously. In the back shop were three others, also long-haired and frowzy, dealing cards and drinking a dark compost from tumblers.

"Port wine," whispered Brent.

"Fine Old London Dock Port is the favorite beverage, when the editor, the lawyer, the apothecary, and the merchant meet to play euchre in Mis-souri."

We bought our files from the surly clerk, and made for the cabaloo. It was a stout log structure, with grated windows. At one of these, by the low moonlight, we saw a negro. It was cold and late. Nobody was near. We hailed the man.

"Ham."

"That's me, Massa."

"You're sold to Murker, to go south to-morrow morning. If you want to get free, catch!"

Brent tossed him up the files.

"Catch again!" said Biddulph, and up went a rattling purse, England's subsidy.

Ham's white teeth and gentle manners appeared at once. He grinned, and whispered thanks.

"Is that all we can do?" asked the Baronet, as we walked off.

"Yes," said Brent, taking a nasal tone. "Ham's a poplar nigger, a handy nigger, one er yer real ambitions sort. He ken cut hair, fry a beefsteak, and play on the fiddle like a minstrel. He ken shoe a mule, drive a team, do a little jinor work, and make stompers. Yes, Biddulph, trust him to gnaw himself free with that Connecticut rat-tail."

"Ham against Japhet; I hope he'll win."

"Now," said Brent, "that we've put in action Christ's Golden Rule, Jefferson's Declaration of Independence, and All-the-wisdom's Preamble to the

Constitution, we can sleep the sleep of well-doers, if we have two man-stealers--and one the brother of a murderer--only papered off from us."

CHAPTER XXVII.

FULANO'S BLOOD-STAIN.

"What a horse beyond all horses yours is!" said Biddulph to me next morning, as we rode along cheerily through the fresh, frosty air of December. "I think, when your contingen' gets to its finality in horse-flesh, you will beat our island."

"Think what training such a trip is! This comrade of mine has come two thousand miles with me,--big thought, eh!--and he freshens up with the ozone (fresh air) of this morning, as if he had been in the stable a week."

Fulano felt my commendation. He became electrified. He stirred under me. I gave him rein. He shook himself out, and began to recite his accomplishments.

Whatever gait he had in his legs together, or portion of a leap in either of them; whatever gesticulations he considered graceful, with toes in the air before, or heels in the air behind; whatever serpentine writhes or sinewy bend of the body, whatever curve of the proud neck, fling of the head, signal of the ear, toss of the mane, whisk of the tail, he knew,--all these he repeated, to remind me what a horse he was, and justify my pride.

What a horse, indeed!

How far away from him every lubberly roadster, every buck that endures the holidays of a tailor, every grandpapa's cob, every sloucher in a sulky! Of other race and other heart was this steed, both gentle and proud. He ken drive team, an' do a little jinor work, an' shoe a mule when thar ain't no reglar blacksmith round. He made these yer boots, an' reglar stompers they is. He's one er them chirrupy, smilin' niggers, with white teeth an' gentle manners, what criturs an' foaks nat'rally takes to. Waal, he picked up the bits and quarters right smart. He's ben at it, lammin' ahead real ambitious, for 'bout three year. Last Sunday, after church, he pintoed up the last ten of the six hundred. So I allowed I wuz comin' time to sell him. He wuz gettin' his head drawed, an' his ideas set on freedom very unhealthy. I didn't like to disappoint him to the last; so I allowed I wuz jest as well to let you hev him cheap to go down River. That's how to work them fractious runaway niggers. That are's my patient. You ken hev it for nothin'. Haw! haw!"

"Haw, haw, haw! You are one er ther boys. I'm dum sorry that are trick can't be did twice on the same nigger. I reckon he knows too much for that. Waal, s'pose we walk round to the cabaloo, 'fore we go to bed, an' see if he's chained up all right."

They went out.

Biddulph spoke first.

"Shame!"

"Yes," said Brent; "do you wonder that we have to run away to the coxys and spend our indignation on grizzlies?"

"What are we going to do now?"

"Try to abolish slavery in Ham's case. Come; we'll go buy him a file."

"We seem to have business with the Murker family," said I.

"A hard lot they are. Representa-tive brutes!"

"I am getting a knowledge of all glasses on your continent," said Biddulph.

"Some I like better than others!"

"Don't be too harsh on us malcontents for the sin of slavery. It is an ancestral taint. We shall burn it out before many decades."

"You had better, or it will set your own house on fire."

It was late as we walked along the streets, channels of fever and ague now frozen up for the winter. We saw light through a shop door, and hammered stoutly for admission.

A clerk, long-haired and frowzy, opened ungraciously. In the back shop were three others, also long-haired and frowzy, dealing cards and drinking a dark compost from tumblers.

"Port wine," whispered Brent.

"Fine Old London Dock Port is the favorite beverage, when the editor, the lawyer, the apothecary, and the merchant meet to play euchre in Mis-souri."

We bought our files from the surly clerk, and made for the cabaloo. It was a stout log structure, with grated windows. At one of these, by the low moonlight, we saw a negro. It was cold and late. Nobody was near. We hailed the man.

"Ham."

"That's me, Massa."

"You're sold to Murker, to go south to-morrow morning. If you want to get free, catch!"

Brent tossed him up the files.

"Catch again!" said Biddulph, and up went a rattling purse, England's subsidy.

Ham's white teeth and gentle manners appeared at once. He grinned, and whispered thanks.

"Is that all we can do?" asked the Baronet, as we walked off.

"Yes," said Brent, taking a nasal tone. "Ham's a poplar nigger, a handy nigger, one er yer real ambitions sort. He ken cut hair, fry a beefsteak, and play on the fiddle like a minstrel. He ken shoe a mule, drive a team, do a little jinor work, and make stompers. Yes, Biddulph, trust him to gnaw himself free with that Connecticut rat-tail."

"Ham against Japhet; I hope he'll win."

"Now," said Brent, "that we've put in action Christ's Golden Rule, Jefferson's Declaration of Independence, and All-the-wisdom's Preamble to the

THE ONE ABOVE ALL.

Dr. Talmage Sounds Praises of the World's Redeemer.

He Puts Before Us the Portraits of Some of His Great Disciples and Exponents--The Glories of Heaven.

[Copyright, 1861, by Louis Klotsch, N. Y.]

In this discourse Dr. Talmage sounds the praises of the world's Redeemer and puts before us the portraits of some of His great disciples and exponents; text, John 3, 31: "He that cometh from above is above all."

The most conspicuous character of history steps out upon the platform. The finger which, diamonded with light, pointed down to Him from the Bethlehem sky was only a ratification of the finger of prophecy, the finger of genealogy, the finger of chronology, the finger of events--all five fingers pointing in one direction. Christ is the overtopping figure of all time. He is the vox humana in all music, the graceful line in all sculpture, the most exquisite mingling of lights and shades in all painting, the acme of all climaxes, the dome of all cathedrals grandeur and the peroration of all splendid language.

A Trip to Richmond.

The CITIZEN Man spent a day in Richmond last week and beheld some things pleasant to the eyes and some otherwise than pleasant. We will say nothing of the unpleasant sights only that he was sorry to see bright looking youths in grey uniform going in and coming out of places from which came fumes of sour beer and other things as bad, with the sound of billiard balls and mauldin talk, also the number of idlers (white and black) congregated on the front steps and platforms of many houses of (bad) business on the east side of the public square, reminding him of a frequent sight in South Florida, viz. the Buzzard Roosts.

The pleasant things to remember are *too numerous to mention* in detail. Very pleasant accomodation was found at the boarding house of Mrs. Henderson, opposite the Glyndon. By bargain prices and good management E. V. Elder has built a splendid business but he needs more room and better windows for display. By the way, there is hardly a business house on Main St. but what is cramped for room and is poorly lighted. One merchant said, "There is but little hope for better accommodations until we have a fire or an earthquake, our landlords won't improve the property." Neff the Pigeon man told me that his son had gone to New York with a car load of eggs and poultry, he is buying 480,000 eggs a day and he would buy more if he would put a good ad in the CITIZEN. Covington & Banks were as busy as bees. Thirteen customers for clothing, shoes, etc., were at the counters when the C. M. went into the store. Their stock is melting under the spring breezes. Douglas Bros. were closed because of a sad bereavement. Their mother, Mrs. Alfred Douglas, Sr., died Thursday morning and was buried Friday at 3 p. m. The deceased was a most estimable Christian woman and the neighbors say nothing but great good of the family who mourn her death. A very nicely served wholesome lunch was enjoyed at "Joes" but he needs two more smart clerks, you have to wait too long. Shackleford & Co., are selling lots of implements now the winter weather has past and Douglas & Simmons are sending out lots of two-horse wireless, checkrow corn-planters. The manufacturers of this implement have a man on the ground to "show you how." Oldham the Furniture man and Oldham the Dry Goods man both have good stocks and are pushing business. There is a Wholesale Grocery firm, Kellogg & Withenbury, who are just opening up; they will do well for instead of keeping on their trotting harness, they were toggled out for work and were wrestling boxes and barrels like old hands. Zaring is making fine flour and those who use it say it is excellent. Stout the Tailor says the winter weather ten days ago "played smash" with his spring trade but he hopes to more than make up for it this summer. The Langdon Creasy Co., on East Main St., are selling groceries, tinware, seeds, china, etc., at very low prices, a little money will buy a lot of goods at their store. A visit to Hobson the Dentist found him busy at work, and with lots of work ahead. A lady told me that Hobson's work was most satisfactory and his prices low. Hobson gave the C. M. an ad. The newspaper men, as always, were very kindly and cordial, a more courteous lot of gentlemen than the business men of Richmond it would be hard to find.—C. M.

Correspondence.

Clay County.

Ogle. Born, to Joe Davis and wife a fine girl.

David Woods & Co. have moved their steam mill from the head of Otter creek to near the mouth.

The oldest child of Alex Freeman died last week.

The snow was six inches deep here last week.

People are very busy farming.

Owsley County.

Gabbard. Lincoln Bolin and J. S. Reynolds of Eversole, were here, Thursday.

There are no saloons in this county and consequently we are peaceable. Vote for A. C. Hyden so we can keep out the rum trade and prosper.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. E. Cole a fine boy.

J. L. and Albert Gabbard, and R. W. Minter were at Booneville, last week.

Some thieves broke into the store of Alfred Eversole and stole clothing worth \$80.

M. H. Gabbard, of Eversole, is suffering with inflammation of the bladder.

You will do well to send to B. Coddington & Co., Berea Ky., for a circular describing their poultry and animal fumigator. You need this machine if you raise chickens, turkeys or any thing of the kind, that is if you want them to be free of vermin. See their advertisement on this page.

Bourbon County.

Millersburg. Mr. Dave Wilson and Miss Nancy Allen were quietly married Thursday night, at the residence of Eld. W. H. Bowen.

Rev. P. H. Wilson, of Georgetown, passed through this city en route to the Sunday school Institute at Carlisle. He preached for us Wednesday night.

Eld. W. H. Bowen and family, and Miss Loucile Jefferson attended the Sunday school Institute, at Carlisle, Saturday.

Rev. John Jones preached an eloquent sermon at the Methodist church, Wednesday night.

On account of high water, the burial of Mrs. Rosa Ann Thompson was postponed from Saturday to Monday.

The funeral of Mrs. Thos. Hughes last Monday was largely attended. Mrs. Hughes was a lovely Christian wife and mother. The burial was at Carlisle cemetery.

Jackson County.

Kirby Knob.—The recent severe weather has not injured the fruit.

The Richardson Bros., of Red Lick, passed through here last Friday buying horse-stock.

Rev. Cassius Van Winkle, of Berea, conducted the services at Oak Grove, Saturday and Sunday.

Robert Daugherty was one of a party of four students, who walked from Berea to Clover Bottom, last Friday to try the fishing at that place.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Sparks, of Drip Rock, are visiting relatives here.

They will soon go to Berea where they will make their future home.

Last Friday a considerable party drove from Berea, to explore the Garrett caves, at the head of Owsley Fork.

The new two-horse surrey, ordered by Bicknell and Early for Mrs. Smith and Miss Baker, of McKee, broke down while Miss Baker was driving to Sunday school at Kirby Knob, spilling out the six occupants of the carriage.

Rockcastle County.

Disputants.—Died, Wednesday 23, little Larkin Abney, son of Wesley and Louise Abney, aged 11 years. The bereaved parents have our deep sympathy.

Thomas Clark, who has been sick for quite awhile is no better.

Alex Holt, of Madison Co., is visiting his son, T. C. Holt.

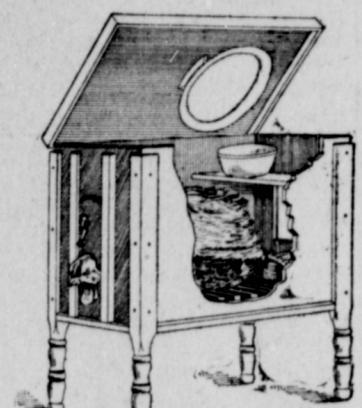
G. V. Owens, and A. T. Abney, have been visiting relatives on Brush Creek.

No More Vermin and its Attending Evils.

Our Peerless Poultry and Animal Fumigator will positively rid fowls and animals of lice. It is worth many times its price. Costs but little. No trouble to use. Lasts for years.

Write at Once for Free Circular giving description, prices and testimonials.

B. CODDINGTON & Co., Berea, Ky.



Ohio College of Dental Surgery.

Department of Dentistry—University of Cincinnati.

Central Ave. and Court St., Cincinnati, O.

This College was organized in 1845, and the 56th Annual Session begins about October 8th, 1901. Three sessions of seven months each are required for graduation. This is the first Dental College established in the West. It is co-educational, and has a teaching corps of twenty instructors. Its buildings are modern, and well adapted to the requirements of modern dental education, and its clinics are unsurpassed. Optional Spring and Fall Courses in Clinical instruction are also given. Fees are \$100 each Session. For information and announcement, address H. A. Smith, D. D. S., Dean; 116 Garfield Place, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Anglin of Claxton, are visiting relatives at this place.

F. Northern died of dropsy, Thursday, April 25.

Preston Clark has bought Henry Calvin's saw mill and is doing a good business sawing for the railroad company at Claxton.

Madison County.

Peytontown. Irvine Haynes visited his mother-in-law Sunday.

Albert White and Jonas Fife have gone to Cincinnati to remain a while.

Rev. R. H. Monday held his regular church meeting Sunday.

C. F. Burnam is again at Claxton working at the Henderson House.

Will Adams, of Garrard county, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Shearer.

Mrs. Violet Stowe attended church at this place Sunday.

Chas. Burnam, Sr., is reported ill at this writing.

Mason County.

Maysville.—Mr. Horace Banion, and family have moved from Maysville, to Springfield, Ohio, where they will reside for awhile.

Wattie Johnson, whose serious illness was mentioned recently, died Saturday morning. His funeral was largely attended, from the Plymouth Baptist church, Monday afternoon.

The sacred concert, given at the Bethel church, Sunday evening, was one of the grandest features of the season.

Edward Gordon and Miss Nannie Bell, were united in the bonds of wedlock last week.

Herbert Pearl and Miss Capitolia Powers, of this city, were married in Cincinnati, April 28, at the home of the groom's uncle. The contracting parties will make their home in the Queen city.

Mr. Harrison Price has a very lucrative position in a business house at Dayton Ohio.

CINCINNATI MARKETS.

AS REPORTED BY

A. G. NORMAN & CO.,

CINCINNATI, April 30.

CATTLE—Common.....\$2.75 @ \$3.75

“ Butchers.....4.75 @ 5.15

“ Shippers.....4.75 @ 5.25

CALVES—Choice.....4.50 @ 5.50

“ Large Common.....3.00 @ 4.00

HOOS—Common.....4.25 @ 5.60

“ Fair, good, light.....5.50 @ 5.70

“ Packing.....5.65 @ 5.75

SHEEP—Good to choice.....3.75 @ 4.25

“ Common to fair.....2.50 @ 3.50

LAMBS—Good to choice.....5.25 @ 5.75

“ Common to fair.....4.00 @ 5.00

WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....77 @ 77

“ No. 2 mixed.....47

OATS—No. 2.....29

RYE—No. 2.....56 @ 58

FLOUR—Winter patent.....3.70 @ 4.00

“ fancy.....3.10 @ 3.50

MILL FEED.....16.50 @ 17.50

HAY—No. 1 Timothy.....14.25 @ 14.50

“ No. 2 “.....12.25 @ 12.75

“ No. 1 Clover.....10.25 @ 10.75

“ No. 2 “.....9.00 @ 9.50

LARD—Prime steam.....8.02 @ 8.02

DRY SALT MEATS—

Clear sides.....8.40

Short ribs.....8.30

Shoulders.....6.75

Cle bellies 14 to 30lb. 8.63 @ 8.75

BACON—Short clear sides.....8.90

“ ribs.....8.80

“ Clear bellies.....9.15 @ 9.30

HAMS—Sugar cured.....104 @ 114

POULTRY—

Springers per lb.....25 @ 30

Fryers.....10 @ 12

Heavy hens.....8

Light hens.....9

Roosters.....5

Turkey hens.....8

Toms.....7

Ducks.....8

Eggs—Fresh near by.....114

“ Goose.....8.00

HIDES—Wet salted.....6 @ 7

“ No. 1 dry salt.....10 @ 104

“ Bull.....5 @ 6

“ Lamb skins.....40 @ 60

TALLOW—Prime city.....51 @ 54

“ Country.....44 @ 5

WOOL—Unwashed, medium combing.....21 @ 22

“ Washed long.....26 @ 27

“ Tub washed.....25 @ 30

FEATHERS—

Geese, new nearly white.....42

“ gray to average.....34 @ 40

Duck, colored to white.....28 @ 35

Chicken, white no quills.....15

Turkey, body dry.....12 @ 15

WANTED— Capable, reliable person in every country to represent large company of solid financial reputation: \$300 salary per year, weekly: \$3 per day absolutely sure and all expenses straight, bonds, etc., definite salary, no commission, salary paid each day, and expenses paid, advances each week. STANDARD HOUSE, 334 Dearborn St., CHICAGO.

THE HOME.

Edited by Miss GRACE J. STOKES, Instructor in Domestic Science, Berea College.

The Table.

It is certain, as has been said by one writer, that the ability to spread or lay a table properly is one of the distinctive qualifications that make a refined and capable housewife. It is essential that the family board should be arranged prettily if not handsomely, and it is even more important that the furnishings and accessories should be disposed to yield the greatest possible amount of comfort and convenience under prevailing domestic circumstances. While we all bend with more or less submission to prevailing customs, our flexibility depending as much upon our temperaments as our intelligence, personal regarding the use of ceremony and the value of simplicity may be followed in a general way in most of our table formalities. The size of the family purse and the quality of the service at command naturally have a decided effect upon such observances, but neither will be capable of hindering a refined taste from expressing itself in the spreading of the daily board, if the home is under the control of a cultivated and practical mistress.

It is also true that the table should be laid as neatly for the family alone as it is when guests are expected, although there may be